



10¢

JUNE
NO. 116

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BATMAN

Featuring
**"The WINGED
BAT-PEOPLE!"**

SEIZE THEM!

ROBIN!
THOSE STRANGE
FLYING CREATURES
ARE ATTACKING--AND THE
QUEEN THINKS *WE'RE*
MEMBERS OF THEIR
TRIBE!





JOE WEIDER

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

IN 15 MINUTES I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU! *What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!*

**HERE'S
LIVING
PROOF!**

**ANDRE
LEPINE**

Gains 80 lbs.
OF
SOLID MUSCLE



BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!



AFTER

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds — a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest, and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!



MY PUPILS WIN

"MR. UNIVERSE" TITLES Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.

The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!



CLARENCE ROSS

"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles
The Weider Way.



REG LEWIS

"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.



DOUG STROHL

"Mr. California"
Reveals to you how he gained 80 lbs. of he-man muscles.



LEO ROBERT

"World's Best Built Man"
Lets you into all the secret exercises of the champions.

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman. I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you! Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE

only Joe Weider dares to make!
I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in **HALF THE TIME!** I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles
. . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!

I WANT ☐ Added Weight ☐ Broader Shoulders
☐ Speedier Athletic Legs ☐ More Endurance and Energy



- () ARMS
- () NECK
- () CHEST
- () WAIST
- () THIGHS
- () CALVES

JOE WEIDER Dept. NC-6K

"Trainer of the Champions"
801 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 10 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

(Please print name clearly)

(check the gains you want!)

In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

YOUR FREE! NOTHING TO BUY! AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

**LET ME PROVE TO YOU AT MY OWN EXPENSE
THAT EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my Giant 32-page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! **A-C-T-I-O-N Is The Key To Strength.** Make your first he-man decision to-day. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

**MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A
FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART...
JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.**

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

IT WAS A MODERN CITY--YET, ALONG ITS SIDEWALKS STRODE ULYSSES, ROBIN HOOD, SIEGFRIED, KING ARTHUR AND A HOST OF OTHER LEGENDARY HEROES! AND ALONG WITH THEM WALKED THE EVIL FIGURES, TOO-- CYCLOPS, CIRCE, THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, MEDUSA! SUCH WAS THE OPPOSITION FACING BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHEN THEY SOUGHT TO CAPTURE A MODERN Foe IN...

THE CITY OF ANCIENT HEROES

ZEUS! LOOK!
BATMAN AND ROBIN--
ON PEGASUS, THE
FLYING HORSE!

RELAX, HERCULES--
I'LL BLAST THEM OUT
OF THE SKY WITH MY
THUNDERBOLT!

BOB
KANE

ACROSS THE WATERS OF GOTHAM BAY, A BAT-SHAPED VEHICLE SPEEDS, BEARING TWO FAMED CRIME-BUSTERS...

WE FINALLY FOUND IT, **ROBIN**--
THE HIDEOUT OF THE
GIMMICK GANG...
THE TRICKIEST TRIO
OF BANDITS IN
GOTHAM CITY!

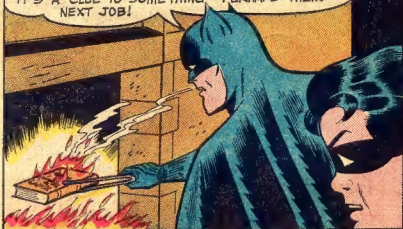
YES--THAT DESERTED
OLD LIGHTHOUSE
WASN'T REALLY
DESERTED
AFTER ALL!

BUT, UPON ENTERING THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE...

THEY'RE
GONE!

WE MUST HAVE JUST MISSED THEM!
THERE'S A FIRE STILL BURNING
IN THE HEARTH!

HMM...THEY THREW THIS BOOK INTO THE FIRE!
IT'S OBVIOUS THEY WANTED TO BURN IT BECAUSE
IT'S A CLUE TO SOMETHING-- PERHAPS THEIR
NEXT JOB!

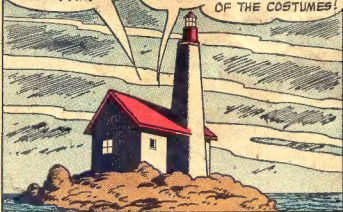


NOW WHY WOULD THE **GIAMMICK GANG** BE SO INTERESTED IN MYTHS AND LEGENDS?



THREE PICTURES
HAVE BEEN TORN
OUT... ACCORDING
TO THE INDEX, THEY'RE
ILLUSTRATIONS OF
THOR, CYCLOPS
AND **PAN!**

THREE ILLUSTRATIONS --
AND THERE ARE **THREE**
MEN IN THE **GIMMICK**
GANG! THEY MUST
HAVE TAKEN THE
ILLUSTRATIONS SO
THEY COULD MAKE COPIES
OF THE COSTUMES!



BUT WHY WOULD THEY
WANT TO DISGUISE
THEMSELVES LIKE
THAT?

**ROBIN, I'VE A HUNCH
WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER
IN LEGEND CITY!**



NEXT DAY, **BATMAN AND ROBIN** ENTER A FANTASTIC GETTING--A MODERN CITY WHERE THE AGE OF
ROBIN FABLE LIVES IN THE PRESENT!

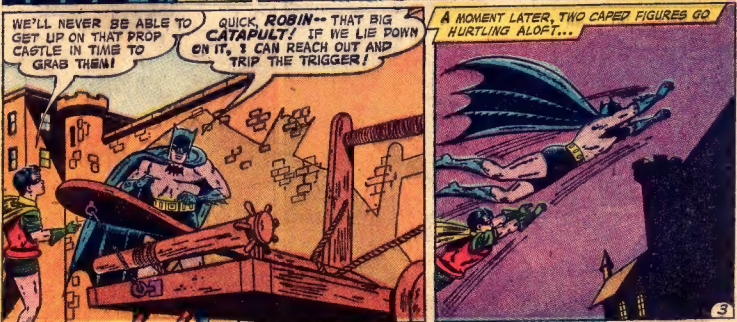
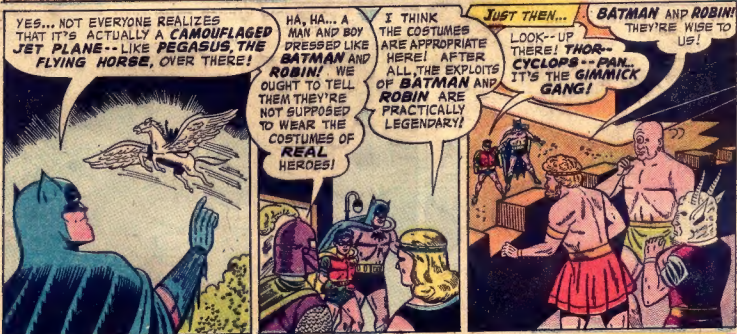
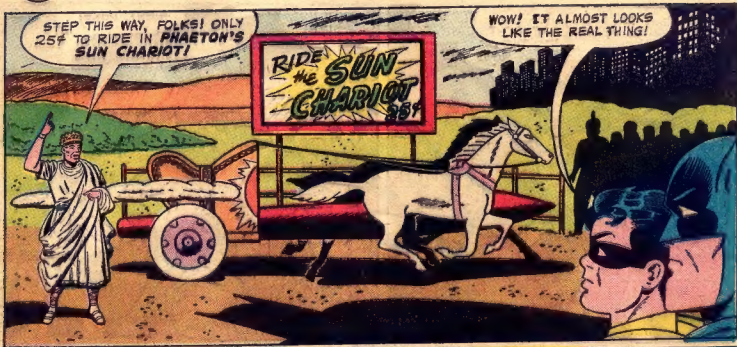
HERE WE ARE, **ROBIN--**
LEGEND CITY-- WHERE ONCE A YEAR,
 PEOPLE DRESS UP LIKE LEGENDARY
 CHARACTERS AND HOLD A BIG
 CELEBRATION!

LOOK...THERE'S "CIRCE"--AND "ULYSSES"--
AND "ROBIN HOOD"! GOLLY--IT'S LIKE
WALKING INTO THE PAGES OF A
STORY BOOK!



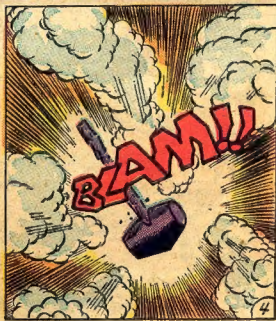
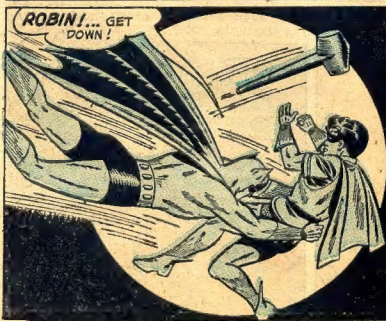
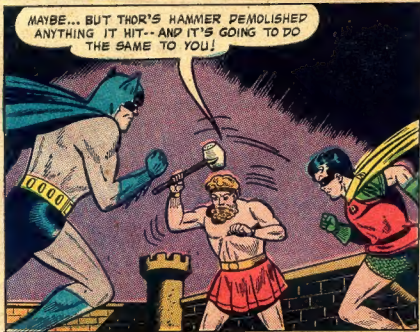
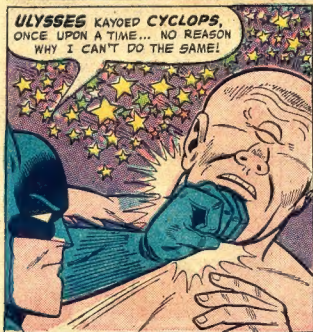
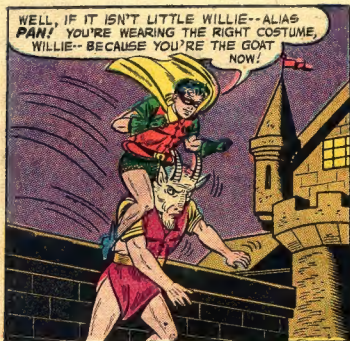


BATMAN





BATMAN





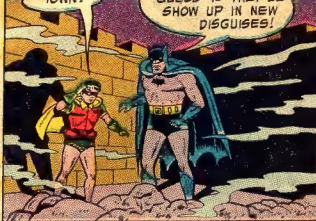
BATMAN



BY THE TIME THE DAZED PAIR RECOVERS FROM THE BLAST...

GOLLY-- HE GIMMICKED THAT PROP HAMMER WITH AN EXPLOSIVE! IT GAVE THE GANG A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF TOWN!

NO...THEY CAME HERE TO PULL SOME JOB, AND THEY WON'T LEAVE UNTIL THEY COMPLETE IT! MY GUESS IS THEY'LL SHOW UP IN NEW DISGUISES!



SURE ENOUGH, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS **BATMAN** CONFERES WITH THE LOCAL CHIEF OF POLICE, WHO IS COSTUMED AS

KING ARTHUR...

YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, **BATMAN**... WE JUST GOT WORD THAT THREE MEN STOLE COSTUMES OF **ZEUS**, **MEDUSA**, AND **HERCULES** FROM A STORE! I'LL SEND OUT AN ALARM...

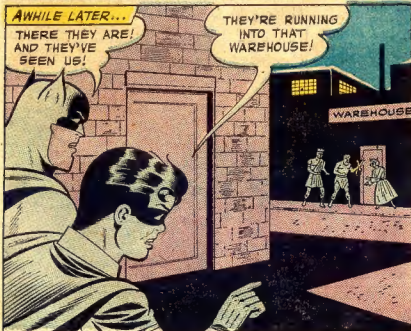
NO, CHIEF--THAT MIGHT PANIC THE CROWD! MAYBE **ROBIN** AND I CAN CAPTURE THEM QUIETLY!



AWHILE LATER...

THERE THEY ARE! AND THEY'VE SEEN US!

THEY'RE RUNNING INTO THAT WAREHOUSE!



SPRINTING FORWARD, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BURST INTO THE WAREHOUSE, WHEN...

STOP! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHEN MEN LOOKED UPON THE FACE OF **MEDUSA**, THEY TURNED TO STONE?



BATMAN... I-- CAN'T--MOVE...

M-ME NEITHER... CAN'T-- EVEN-- TALK...



HA, HA... I WARNED YOU NOT TO LOOK UPON THE FACE OF **MEDUSA**!





BATMAN



LOOK AT 'EM, DUKE! THEY ACTUALLY THINK THEY TURNED TO STONE!

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, **BATMAN** I DROPPED A CAPSULE FILLED WITH A **PARALYZING GAS**, JUST BEFORE YOU CAME IN! IT DIDN'T AFFECT US BECAUSE WE WORE NOSE FILTERS! JUST ANOTHER TRICK OF THE **GIMMICK GANG**...
HA, HA, HA!

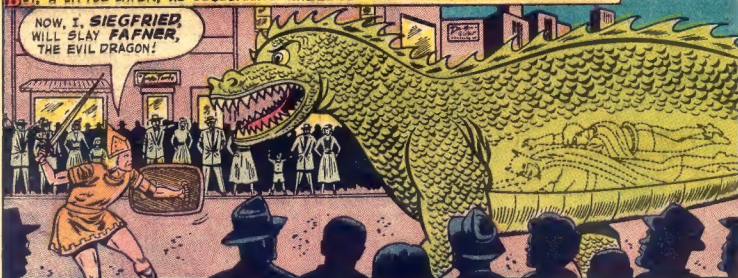
BUT, BOSS... SOMEBODY MIGHT SPOT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** IN HERE! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM?

STUFF THEM INSIDE THAT PROP DRAGON! THE GAS WILL KEEP THEM OUT OF ACTION LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO PULL THE **MIDAS** JOB!



BUT, A LITTLE LATER, AS CELEBRANTS WHEEL OUT THE DRAGON FOR A MOCK BATTLE...

NOW, I, **SIEGFRIED**, WILL SLAY **FAFNER**, THE EVIL DRAGON!



INSIDE THE PROP DRAGON, **BATMAN** STRAINS TO MOVE HIS INERT BODY...

GAS IS WEARING OFF A LITTLE! IF I CAN JUST MOVE ONE HAND-- REACH MY UTILITY BELT-- SLIDE OUT A **FLARE CAPSULE**...



SLOWLY, WITH TORTUROUS EFFORT, HIS HAND INCHES DOWN--UNTIL HE CAN FLIP THE GLASS CAPSULE TOWARDS THE DRAGON'S HEAD...

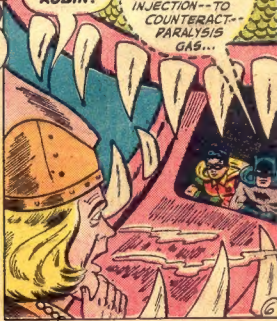
WHAT?? THE PROP DRAGON-- PUFFING SMOKE AND FLAME! BUT THAT'S CRAZY-- IMPOSSIBLE...



WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

QUICK--CALL AMBULANCE! TELL DOCTOR-- BRING INJECTION-- TO COUNTERACT-- PARALYSIS GAS...



MEANWHILE, IN THE KING MIDAS EXHIBIT, WHERE SOLID GOLD OBJECTS ARE ON DISPLAY BEHIND A GLASS WALL...

WOE IS ME! THE GOLDEN TOUCH IS INDEED A CURSE... FOR WHEN I TRY TO EAT, MY FOOD TURNS TO GOLD!



SUDDENLY...

STAND BACK! BEWARE THE THUNDERBOLTS OF MIGHTY ZEUS!

HA, HA... THAT FELLOW IS REALLY TRYING TO LIVE THE PART!



AS THE HURLED "LIGHTNING BOLT" STRIKES, CRACKLING ELECTRICITY...

QUICK--GRAB

SOME OF THAT GOLD! WHILE THE CROWD IS STILL GAWKING, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!



IT IS BUT MINUTES AFTERWARD WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE, ONLY TO DISCOVER...

WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY IN THE SUN CHARIOT! IF ONLY WE HAD OUR BAT-PLANE HERE!

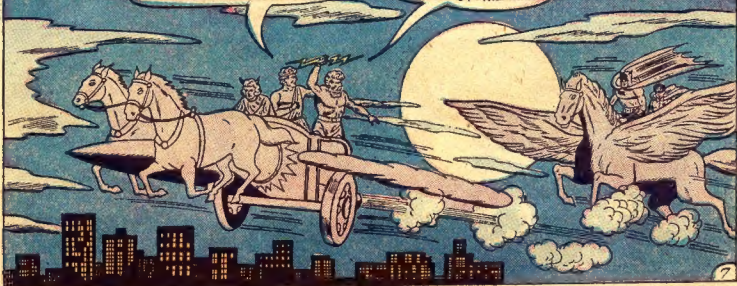
WE'VE GOT THE NEXT BEST THING TO IT-- SOMETHING ELSE WITH WINGS!

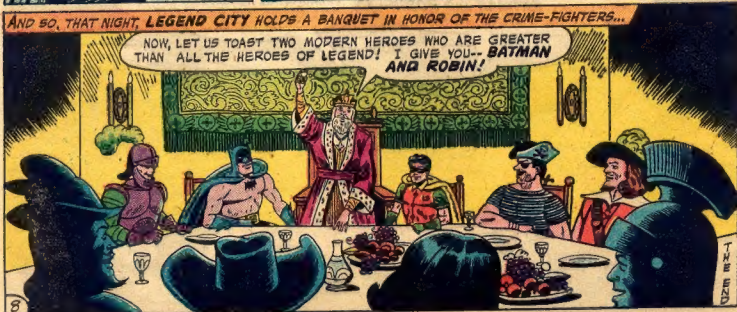
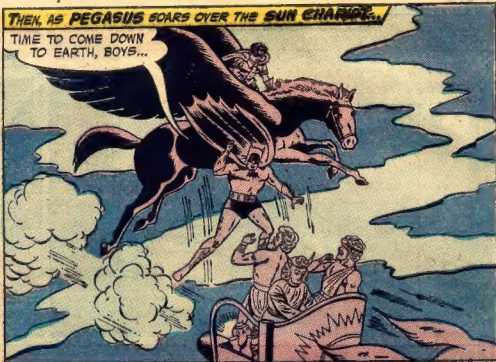


INSTANTS LATER, A BIZARRE SKY CHASE BEGINS...

DUKE--LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN-- ON THE FLYING HORSE!

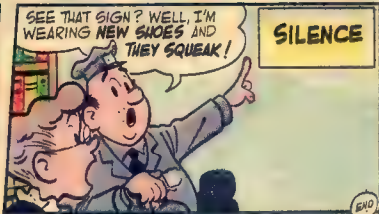
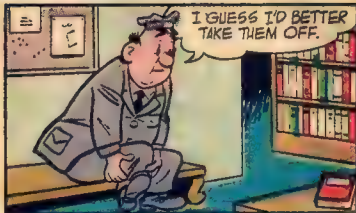
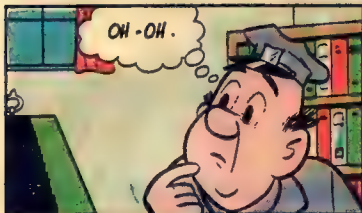
RELAX... I'VE STILL ONE OF THE THUNDERBOLT GIMMICKS LEFT! I'LL BLAST 'EM RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY!







BATMAN



ADVERTISEMENT

WINGS and WINNIE DO A GOOD DEED

MOMMA NEEDS A DOCTOR! BUT THE PHONE'S NOT WORKING!

WINNIE, STAY WITH HER! I'LL GET HELP!

I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON MY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED SKATES

WINGS AND WINNIE, YOU SAVED THE DAY

IT'S TWINS! YOU DID A GREAT JOB GETTING HELP... THE MOTHER IS NAMING THEM WINGS AND WINNIE, JR.

WINNIE, I CAN'T WAIT TILL THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO START THEM OFF WITH WINCHESTER TOT TAILORED ROLLER SKATES

WINGS, YOU'RE GREAT!

6 exciting models for all ages! Roll bearings... leather straps... dust caps. Brilliant Nickel-Tune finish

FREE!

BUY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

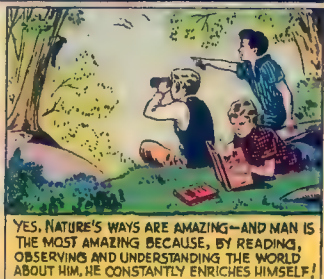
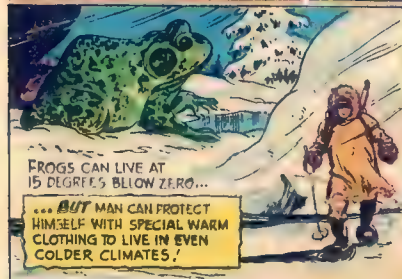
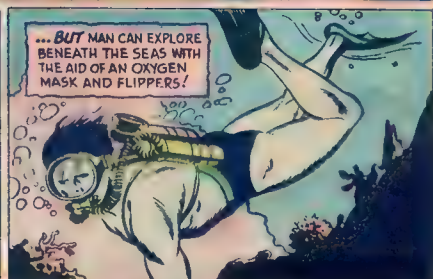
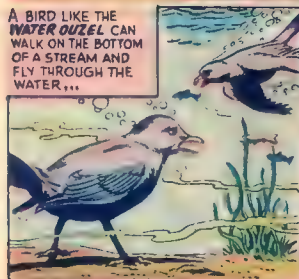
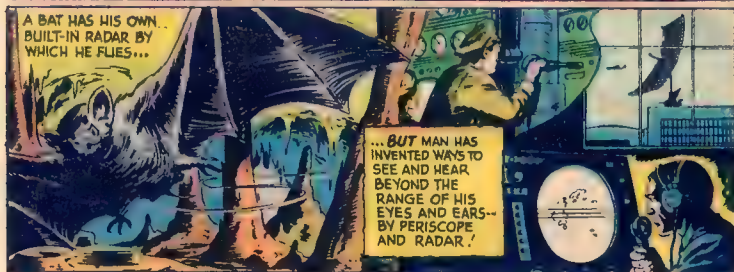
WINGING - LEARN HOW TO SKATE BETTER! **DO THIS!** SEND A POSTCARD FOR FREE SKATING BOOKLET TO:

"WINGS" WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATTHEWSON CHEMICAL CORP., NEW HAVEN 4 CONN

Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard

WRITE TODAY!

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!



BATMAN

With
ROBIN

WE'RE JUST IN TIME! THE BANDITS WERE ABOUT TO REMOVE HER WIG AND MAKEUP TO EXPOSE BATWOMAN'S IDENTITY!

THERE'S ONLY ONE BATWOMAN--AND IT'S BATMAN'S OPINION THAT'S ONE TOO MANY--FOR HE FEELS THAT NO GIRL SHOULD PURSUE THE DANGEROUS OCCUPATION OF CRIME-FIGHTING! YET, IN SPIKE OF HIMSELF, BATMAN IS FORCED TO PROTECT HER CAREER IN THE EXCITING CASE OF...

BATWOMAN'S NEW IDENTITY

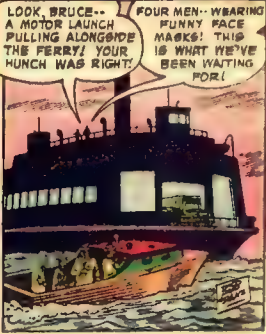
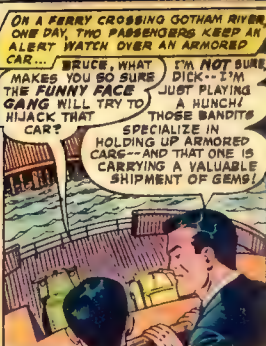
ON A FERRY CROSSING GOTHAM RIVER, ONE DAY, TWO PASSENGERS KEEP AN ALERT WATCH OVER AN ARMORED CAR...

BRUCE, WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THE FUNNY FACE GANG WILL TRY TO HIJACK THAT CAR?

I'M NOT SURE, DICK--I'M JUST PLAYING A HUNCH! THOSE BANDITS SPECIALIZE IN HOLDING UP ARMORED CARS--AND THAT ONE IS CARRYING A VALUABLE SHIPMENT OF GEMS!

LOOK, BRUCE--A MOTOR LAUNCH PULLING ALONGSIDE THE FERRY! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT!

FOUR MEN--WEARING FUNNY FACE MASKS! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



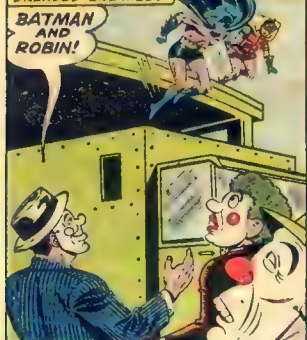


BATMAN



UNSEEN BEHIND THE PILOT HOUSE, BRUCE AND DICK SWIFTLY CHANGE TO CRIMEDOM'S DREADED ENEMIES!

BATMAN AND ROBIN!



LIKE TWIN FURIES, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS ROLT FORWARD...

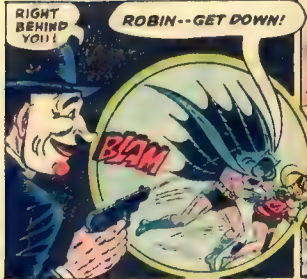
ROBIN, THERE ARE ONLY THREE BANDITS HERE! WHERE'S THE FOURTH ONE?



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE DISTRACTION, THE THREE BANDITS JUMP INTO THEIR LAUNCH, AND SPEED AWAY...

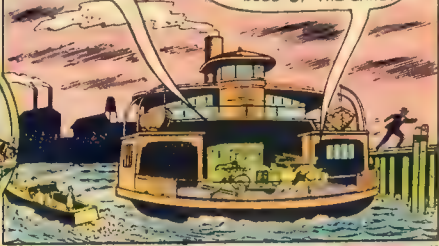
WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO GET HIM!

YES, ROBIN-- IF WE STAY ON HIS TRAIL, HE MAY EVEN LEAD US TO THE SECRET BOSS OF THE GANG!



RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

ROBIN--GET DOWN!



BUT PURSUING HIM ON A SHADOWY STREET, THE BANDIT SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS...

HE COULD HAVE GONE INTO ANY ONE OF THESE HOUSES-- OR INTO THAT NIGHT CLUB!

HMM! THAT'S AL TALLEY'S PLACE AND TALLEY HAS AN HONEST REPUTATION...

HOLD IT, ROBIN! THAT BLONDE GIRL COMING OUT OF THE CLUB'S SIDE DOOR IS ACTING VERY SUSPICIOUS-- AS IF MAKING SURE NOBODY'S FOLLOWING HER!



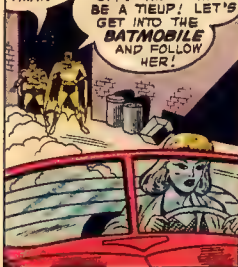


BATMAN



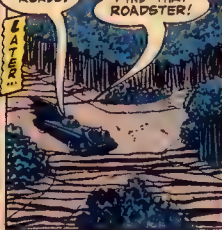
PHWE! SHE'S CERTAINLY IN A HURRY TO GET AWAY!

FIRST WE LOSE THAT BANDIT HERE-- AND THEN THAT BLONDE RACES OFF! THERE MIGHT BE A TIEUP! LET'S GET INTO THE **BATMOBILE** AND FOLLOW HER!



BATMAN WE LOST HER! SHE COULD HAVE TAKEN ANY ONE OF THESE ROADS!

LATER...



THEY'RE PRIVATE, THOUGH-- LEADING TO VARIOUS MANSIONS! LET'S CHECK THE GARAGE OF EACH UNTIL WE FIND THAT ROADSTER!

SOMETIME LATER...

THERE IT IS-- BUT THAT'S **KATHY KANE'S** HOUSE!



AND WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW KATHY IS **SECRETLY BATWOMAN!** I THINK WE'D BETTER ASK KATHY SOME QUESTIONS!

THERE'S NO ANSWER! GOSH, **BATMAN**, MAYBE THAT BLONDE GIRL OVERCAME KATHY-- MAYBE SHE FOUND OUT KATHY'S SECRET IDENTITY!

LET'S GO AROUND TO THE OLD MINE DOOR THAT'S THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO KATHY'S **BAT-CAVE!**

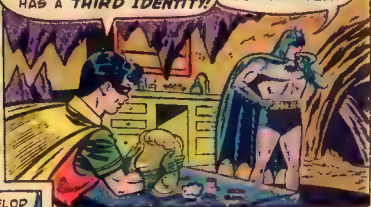


RING RING

AND IN THE **BATWOMAN'S OWN** SUBTERRANEAN GANCTUM...

LOOK! A BLONDE WIG-- AND MAKE-UP PUTTY! THAT BLONDE GIRL WE TRAILED WAS KATHY IN DISGUISE! FOR SOME REASON, KATHY HAS A **THIRD IDENTITY!**

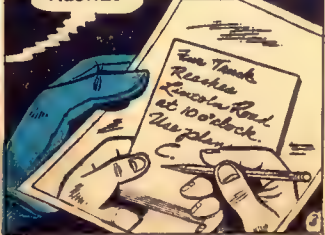
YES-- I THOUGHT OF THAT! HMMM! HER MOTORCYCLE IS MISSING! SHE MUST HAVE GONE OUT AGAIN WHILE WE WERE SEARCHING FOR THE ROADSTER!



THIS IS WHY KATHY WAS HURRYING HOME-- TO DEVELOP THIS PHOTO TAKEN OF GANGSTER DUDE ROGERS AT THE **TALLEY HO CLUB!**



AND THIS IS AN ENLARGEMENT OF WHAT DUDE WAS WRITING! GREAT SCOTT! IT'S NEARLY 10 NOW! AND **BATWOMAN'S** GONE OFF, TO TRY TO STOP ANOTHER **FUNNY FACE GANG ROBBERY-- ALONE!**



Fun Face
Robbery
Lincoln Road
at 10 o'clock.
No play.



BATMAN



MEANWHILE, ON LINCOLN ROAD...

PLAN C CALLS FOR US
SLAMMING THAT TRUCK
OVER WITH THIS CRANE!

YEAH-- AND THIS TIME
THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT
ANYTHING TO GO WRONG!
GET SET-- I HEAR A
MOTOR!

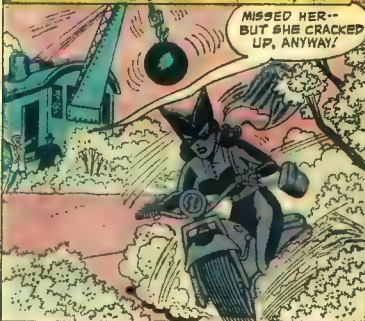


IT'S **BATWOMAN**! SHE MUST'VE
WARNED THE TRUCK DRIVER TO TAKE
A DETOUR! WE'LL FIX THAT
MEDDLING DAME! **SWING
THAT IRON BALL
AT HER!**



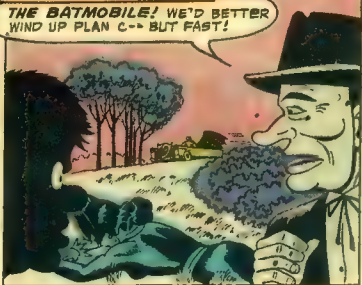
AS THE GREAT BALL SWINGS AT HER, **BATWOMAN**
INSTANTLY CAREENS ABOUT TO AVOID IT, AND...

MISSED HER--
BUT SHE CRACKED
UP, ANYWAY!



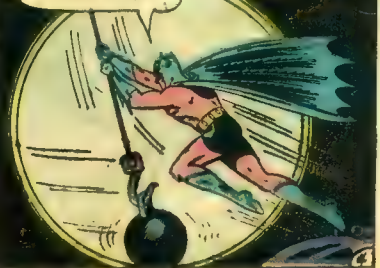
AS THE BANDITS CLOSE IN ON THE PAZED
BATWOMAN, SUDDENLY...

THE BATMOBILE! WE'D BETTER
WIND UP PLAN C-- BUT FAST!



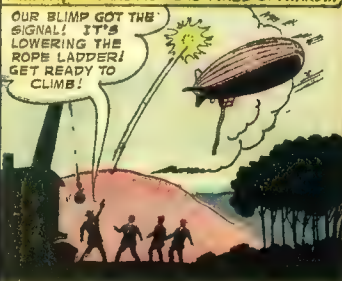
AS THE THUGS SCRAMBLE UP THE LADDER, THE
BATMOBILE SKIDS TO A STOP, AND...

THIS BALL-- STILL SWINGING! IT MIGHT
DO THE TRICK!



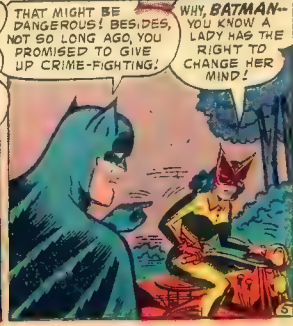
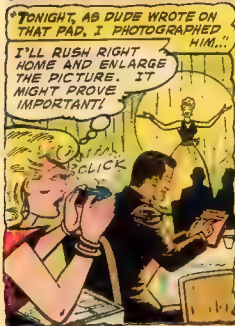
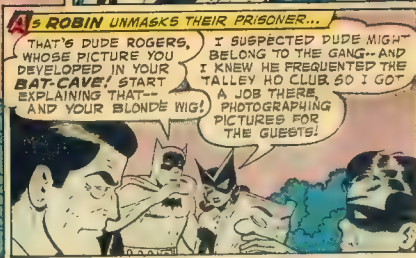
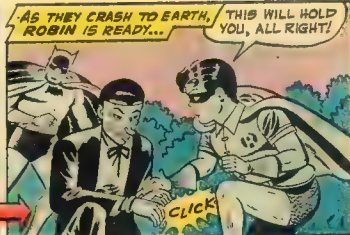
SWIFTLY, A FLARE PISTOL IS FIRED SKYWARD...

OUR BLIMP GOT THE
SIGNAL! IT'S
LOWERING THE
ROPE LADDER!
GET READY TO
CLIMB!





LEAPING ATOP THE SWINGING BALL
BATMAN IS HURTLING HIGH...





BATMAN



AFTER DELIVERING DUDE TO THE POLICE, THE DYNAMIC DUO RETURN TO THE BAT-CAVE TO SEE A CLUE...

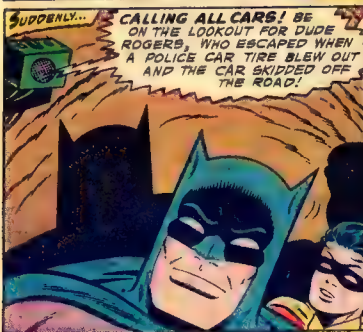
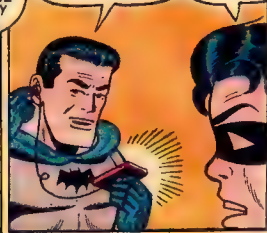
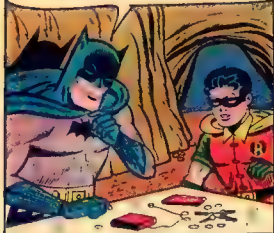
DUDE WASN'T WEARING THIS HEARING AID WHEN WE NABBED HIM! BUT HE DID IN KATHY'S PICTURE! I WONDER...

DISASSEMBLING THE APPARATUS, BATMAN EXAMINES IT, AND...

IT'S A COMBINATION TRANSMITTER AND EARPHONE WHICH CAN BOTH SEND AND RECEIVE MESSAGES OVER A VERY SHORT WAVE-LENGTH!

HE COULD RELAY INFORMATION TO HIS BOSS OVER THE TRANSMITTER-- AND GET HIS BOSS' ORDERS THROUGH THE EARPHONE! AND THAT MEANS HIS BOSS MUST BE SOMEBODY IN THE CLUB!

AL TALLEY!



SUDDENLY...

CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DUDE ROGERS, WHO ESCAPED WHEN A POLICE CAR TIRE BLEW OUT AND THE CAR SKIDDED OFF THE ROAD!

ROBIN, I JUST REMEMBERED--THAT MARK ON THE BATWOMAN'S NECK! I KNOW HOW SHE GOT IT--AND IF DUDE NOTICED IT, HE'D KNOW, TOO! COME ON--THE BATWOMAN MAY BE WALKING RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



MEANWHILE, AS BATWOMAN REGUMES HER NIGHT CLUB PHOTOGRAPHER ROLE...

WOULD YOU STEP INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT?

OF COURSE, MR. TALLEY!

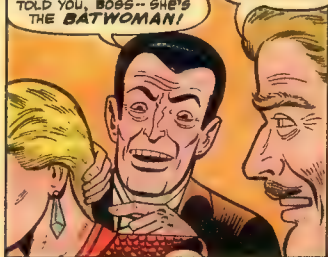


BUT AS SHE ENTERS...

I GOT HER, BOSS!

THERE'S THE SAME RED MARK ON HER NECK-- MADE BY THE CAMERA STRAP! JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU, BOSS-- SHE'S THE BATWOMAN!

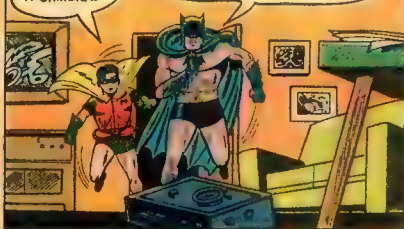
LET'S TAKE HER OUT THE BACK WAY-- TO THE HIDEOUT!



SHORTLY, TWO GRIM CRIME-FIGHTERS STORM INTO TALLEY'S OFFICE, BUT... **BATWOMAN'S CAMERA!**

WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'VE GOT HER! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE THEY TOOK HER...

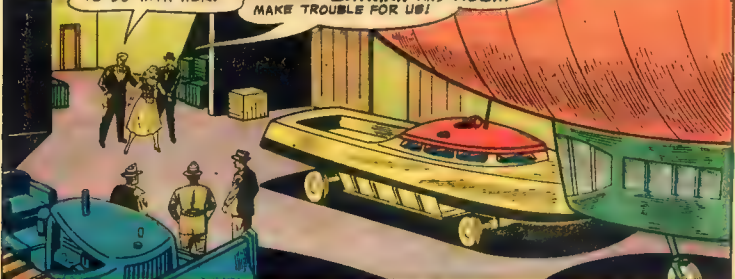
LOOK! A CAMERA!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE THAT STORES TALLEY'S HIJACKING EQUIPMENT...

DUDE, LOCK THE BATWOMAN IN THE BACK OFFICE-- TILL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HER!

OKAY, BOSS-- SHE'LL MAKE A GOOD HOSTAGE IN CASE **BATMAN AND ROBIN** MAKE TROUBLE FOR US!



ONE, THE BATWOMAN SWIFTLY USES HER KEEN INTELLIGENCE...

SOON AFTER...

LATER, THE GIRL-GANGBUSTER IS TAKEN OUT OF THE ROOM...

IF ONLY I CAN GET WORD TO BATMAN...! HMM-- CARBON PAPER-- A FIREPLACE-- AND BELLOW!

HUM? SOMEBODY'S SENDING OUT PAPER-- TORN INTO THE SHAPE OF BATS! I'D BETTER TELL HEADQUARTERS THAT SOMEBODY'S PAGING BATMAN!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW THE BATWOMAN'S REAL IDENTITY-- SO I'M GONNA WIPE OFF THAT MAKE-UP PUTTY-- AND TAKE OFF THAT WIG!



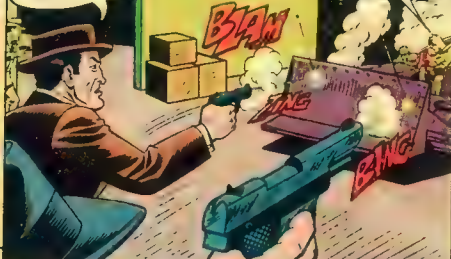


BATMAN



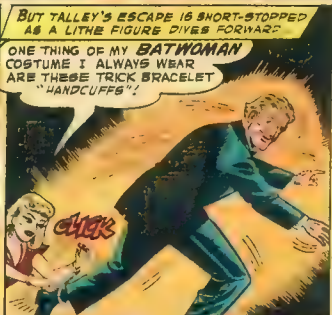
AS THE BANDITS OPEN FIRE, THE DUO DROPS INTO THE BULLDOZER AND SENDS IT FORWARD... ALL RIGHT, ROBIN-- NOW!

IT'S NO USE! THE SLUGS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF IT!



NOW THEY'VE GOT A COUPLE OF HUMAN BULLDOZERS TO WORRY ABOUT!

I KNOW WHEN I'M THROUGH! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

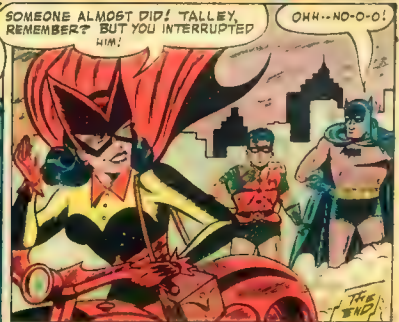


BUT TALLEY'S ESCAPE IS SHORT-STOPPED AS A LITHE FIGURE DIVES FORWARD

ONE THING OF MY **BATWOMAN** COSTUME I ALWAYS WEAR ARE THESE TRICK BRACELET "HANDCUFFS"!



LATER, WHEN THE GANG HAS BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE... DON'T YOU KNOW WELL, **BATMAN**-- CRIME-FIGHTING IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GIRL? SOMETIMES, I WISH YOUR SECRET IDENTITY **WOULD** BE EXPOSED SO YOU'D HAVE TO QUIT BEING **BATWOMAN**!



SOMEONE ALMOST DID! TALLEY, REMEMBER? BUT YOU INTERRUPTED HIM!

OHH--NO-O-O-O!

THE END



GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HEY, SARGE--
WHAT
ARE WE
DOING
HERE?

YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN--
I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING
TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO
YOUR OWN COMICS
MAGAZINE!



LET'S FACE IT--YOU'RE A
VERY FUNNY FELLOW... AND
FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD
BE REWARDED!

GEE, THANKS
SARGE--
YOU'RE SO
GOOD TO
ME!

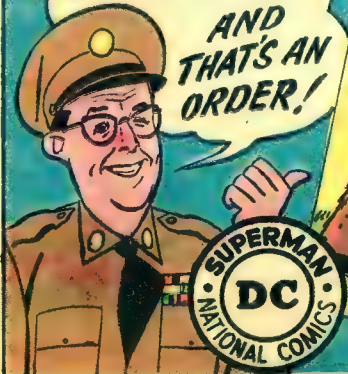


...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING
READERS CAN BE GOOD TO
YOURSELVES!

FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE
ER...NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN
TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR
THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE

DC LINE OF STARS!

AND
THAT'S AN
ORDER!



BENEFIT OF DOUBT

THE last thing on my mind was crime when I arrived at the Washington Hills Country Club with my date, Denise Van Cleve. But then it isn't every detective sergeant who has a chance to attend the annual dance at the fashionable club because he had retrieved a lost pair of emerald earrings for a society debutante. An invitation to escort Miss Van Cleve to the dance was by way of reward.

Washington Hills is the swanky section of the county. Each home is a modest estate, with a swimming pool, tennis court, and, at least, three cars. Evidently, families have some cash left over, in addition to valuable baubles, because of secret wall safes.

Miss Van Cleve had managed to squeeze my name in way down on the list on her dance card, which was fine with me because I had recognized an old acquaintance among the white-jacketed help. Gordon Yorke paled when he saw me, and took on the same frightened expression he did that day in Criminal Court, when the judge sentenced him to a couple of years for armed robbery. But Yorke had served his time, and now, with a sudden resurgence of confidence, he greeted me. "I've reformed," he said. "I got a good job here these past couple months. I got a room on the grounds, and a car, too. Want to see it?"

His eagerness to please me was so touching, I followed him outside, up a gravel path and stopped at a jalopy. "Look at it!" he exclaimed. "Pretty good condition for 60,000 miles." I peered inside at the dashboard, and withdrew my head, nodding.

"Just keep your hands, where they belong, and you'll have a bright future," I said.

A girl singer's solo was abruptly interrupted some time later by the appearance of a wild-eyed guest, who barreled up to the bandstand, and cried, "I've been robbed!" In the commotion, I strolled up to him, and signaled the leader to resume the music. He told me that he had driven to his home to fetch his favorite cigars, only to discover that someone had broken into the house, forced open his wall

safe, discreetly hidden by an oil painting, and removed \$50,000 in cash, and another 50 grand in negotiable securities.

My suspicions naturally fell on Gordon Yorke. "Now cut it out," he pleaded. "You know I wouldn't take a chance like that. Sure, I could've slipped away for 15 or 20 minutes, but I couldn't have walked that distance. And I haven't used my car all night. You can check it yourself. Remember the 60,000 miles on the gauge? You've got to give me the benefit of doubt."

I gave him the benefit of my doubt, all right, but I hurried up that gravel path and checked his car. He couldn't have made the round trip and turned back the mileage. The odometer was stuck.

The dance was swiftly coming to an end. The samba was the last series before *Good Night, Ladies*, and I was just about to display what \$40-in lessons can do, when the thought struck me. I saw Miss Van Cleve's eyebrows shoot up, and her mouth drop as I disengaged myself and strode to the employees' room.

"Okay, let's have it," I said to Yorke, buttonholing him. "You're the only ex-con within arm's reach, and I'm not going to let a shabby alibi get between us."

"You've got me all wrong," he replied.

"Let's try this for size," I said. "You showed me that mileage to throw me off. But you drove to that house and rifled the safe, and probably hid the loot. How did you drive over the country road? Backwards, because you knew that a speedometer doesn't register when a car is driven in reverse!"

How was that for size? It fit, all right. Yorke confessed when I threatened to search his room. I'd worked fast, but not fast enough to get in my samba. Forty dollars shot just like that! But Miss Van Cleve looked up in agreeable surprise when I cut in on her partner, as they danced to *Good Night, Ladies*. "That's all right, officer. You can take me out Saturday night to finish that dance where we left off," she purred.

CASEY

THE COP

WHOA! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, TIM?

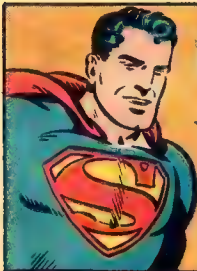
I STAYED OUT EXTRA LATE, AND IT'S ALMOST DINNER TIME!

YOU SEE, THIS MILKMAN'S HORSE GOT SICK IN THE STREET, SO THEY SENT FOR A HORSE DOCTOR!

I NEVER SAW A HORSE DOCTOR, SO I WAITED AND WAITED.

AND WHEN HE CAME HE WAS ONLY A MAN!

END



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N. J.

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

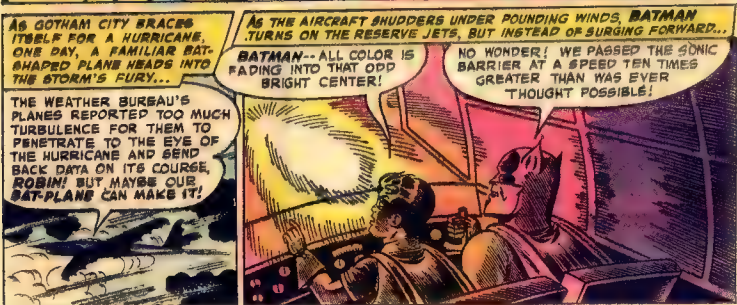
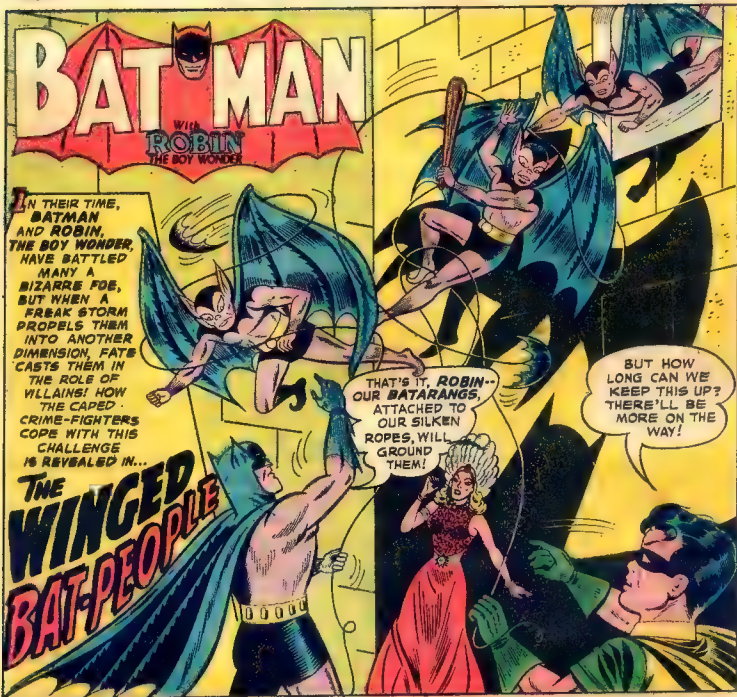
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CUDDLE-UP"

WORTH

65¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JUNE and JULY
ISSUES



SECONDS LATER, AS THE COLOR PHENOMENON VANISHES...

NOW, I DON'T EVEN *FEEL* THE STORM!

OF COURSE NOT! WE--WE'VE LANDED! BUT-- WHERE?

AS THE ASTOUNDED PAIR STEP OUT...

THIS LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER PLANET-- BUT-- THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT EXACTLY! THE EFFECT OF OUR HIGH ACCELERATION THROUGH THE SONIC BARRIER IS UNKNOWN! WE MAY HAVE BROKEN INTO ANOTHER *DIMENSION!*

SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT! SOMEBODY'S ATTACKING US!

LET'S STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET OUR RANGE!



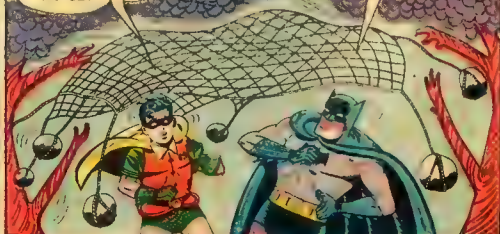
TWIN BAT-BOLOS WHIRL INTO THE NEAREST TREE WITH SURPRISING EFFECT...

QUICK-- LET'S GRAB THEM-- AND MAYBE KEEP THE OTHERS FROM ATTACKING TILL WE CAN EXPLAIN WE MEAN NO HARM!

BUT JUST THEN...

OH-OH! LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE GOT THE DROP ON US!

WHAT'S MORE-- IT SEEMS THEY WERE *EXPECTING* US, THEY'RE SO WELL PREPARED!

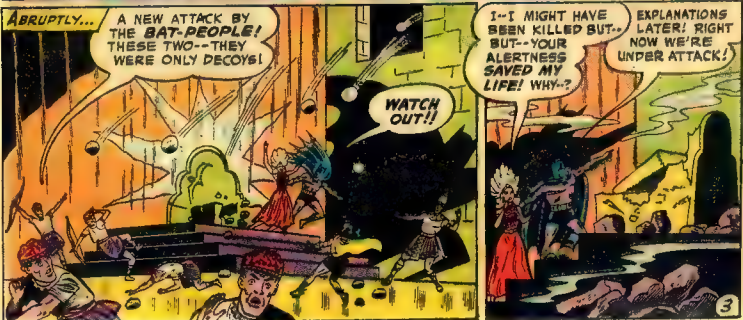
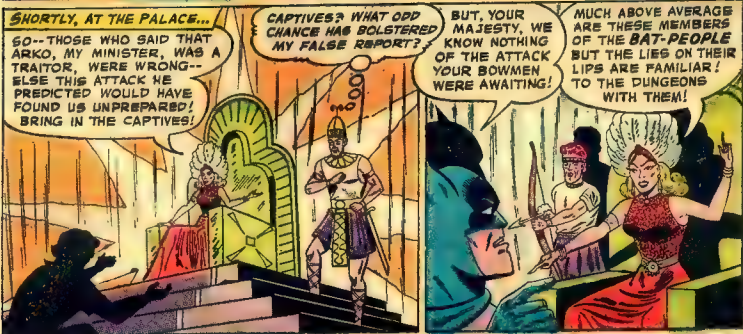
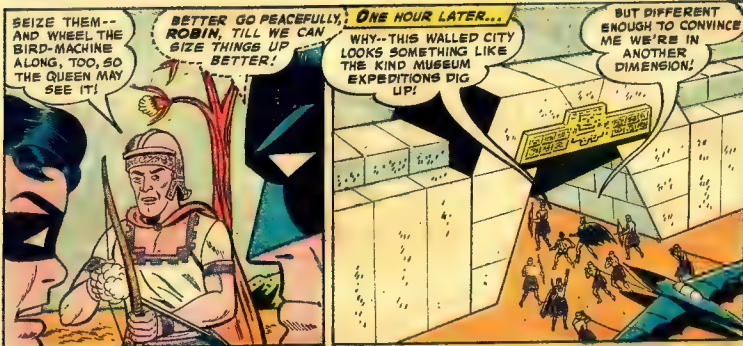


AS MORE BOWMEN RING THE TRAPPED PAIR, BATMAN'S WORDS ARE CONFIRMED...

TRULY, I MISTRUSTED ARKO WHEN HE WARNED OF AN ATTACK BY YOU *BAT-PEOPLE!* BUT ARKO WAS RIGHT!

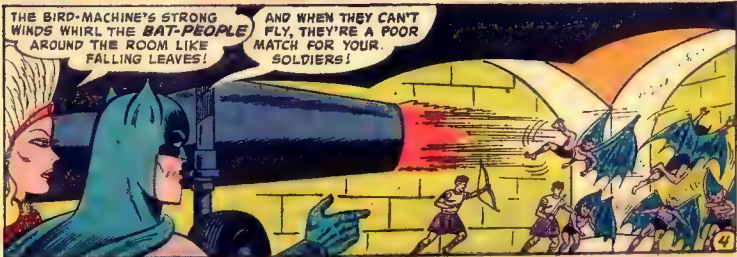
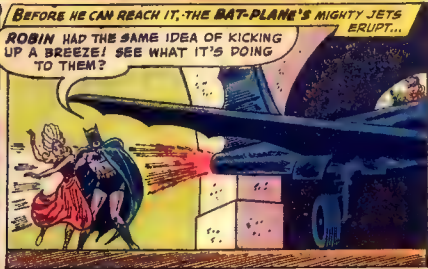
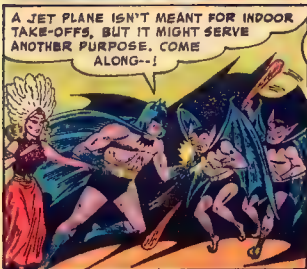
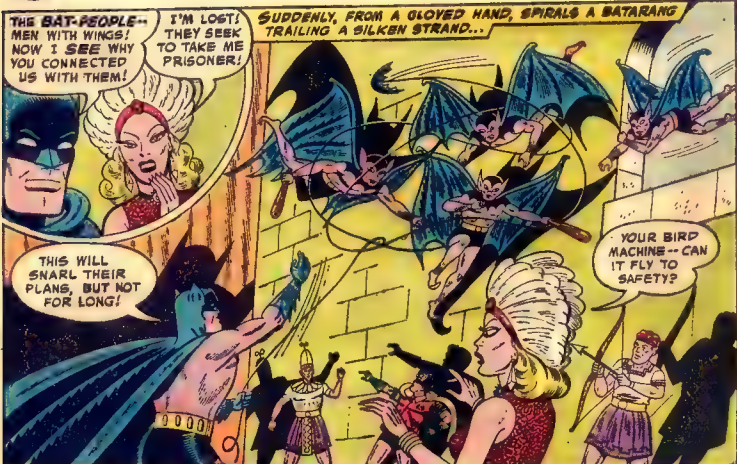
AN ATTACK? *BAT-PEOPLE?* BUT-- BUT--







BATMAN

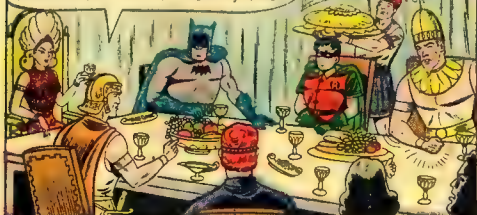


LATER, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE FETED...

IF BATMAN AND ROBIN FELL INTO OUR AMBUSH BY CHANCE, THEN ARKO'S WARNING OF AN ATTACK MIGHT HAVE BEEN TO DIVERT US FROM THE REAL ATTACK ON THE PALACE! WHAT YOU SAY, ARKO?

HE WHO MALIGNS ME IS THE TRAITOR-- NOT I!

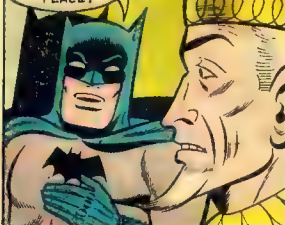
AND MY SWORD WILL WREST THE TRUTH FROM HIM



WAIT! YOU MUST NOT BE DIVIDED WHEN THE BAT-PEOPLE STILL THREATEN!

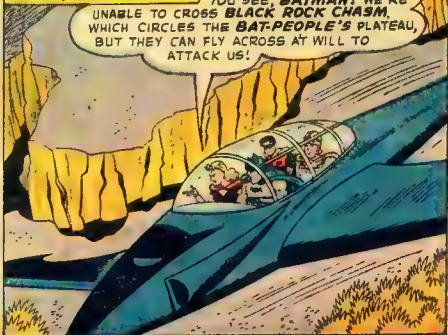
IF BOTH OF YOU, AND THE QUEEN, WILL FLY WITH ME OVER THE BAT-PEOPLE'S TERRITORY TOMORROW MORNING, PERHAPS WE CAN FIND A WAY TO BRING ABOUT PEACE!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA-- BUT STATE BUSINESS PREVENTS ME FROM JOINING YOU!



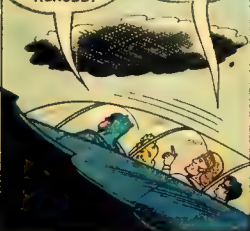
AND SO, NEXT MORNING...

YOU SEE, BATMAN? WE'RE UNABLE TO CROSS BLACK ROCK CHASM, WHICH CIRCLES THE BAT-PEOPLE'S PLATEAU, BUT THEY CAN FLY ACROSS AT WILL TO ATTACK US!



AND, OF COURSE, THERE'S NO WAY OF BRIDGING THE CHASM TO GET YOUR BOWMEN ACROSS!

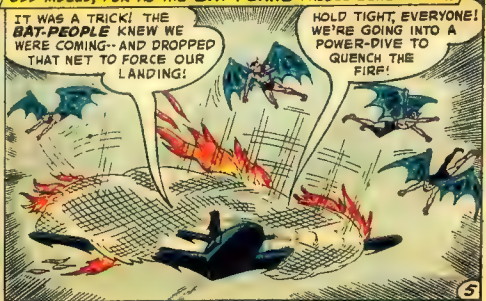
AN ODD-LOOKING CLOUD BEYOND!

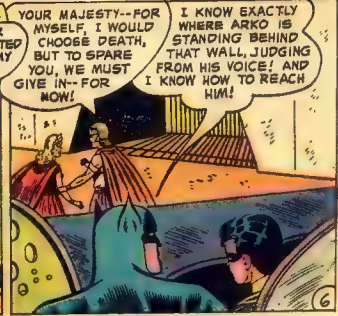
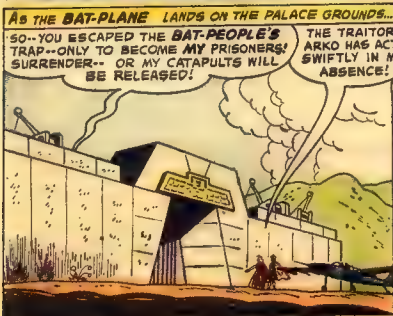
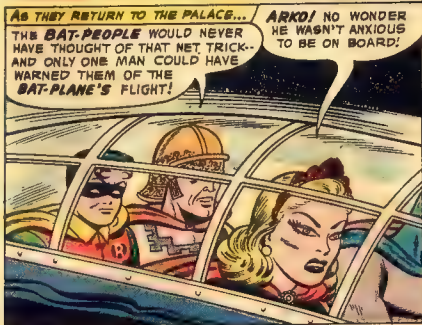
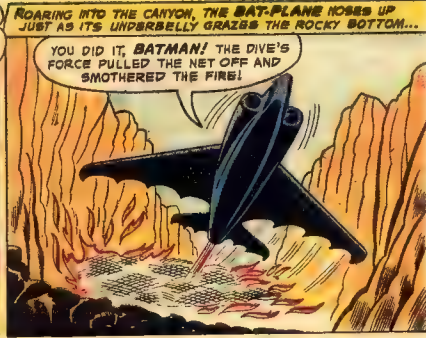
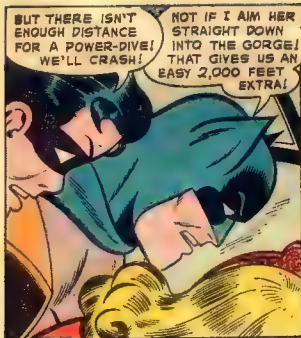


ODD INDEED, FOR AS THE BAT-PLANE PASSES BENEATH IT...

IT WAS A TRICK! THE BAT-PEOPLE KNEW WE WERE COMING-- AND DROPPED THAT NET TO FORCE OUR LANDING!

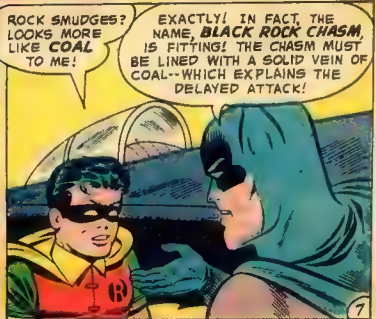
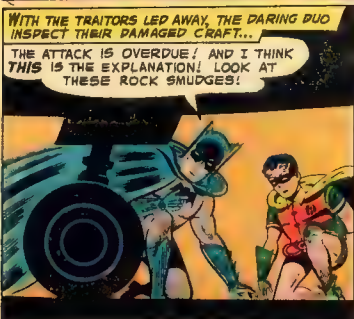
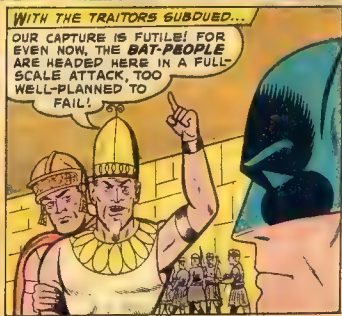
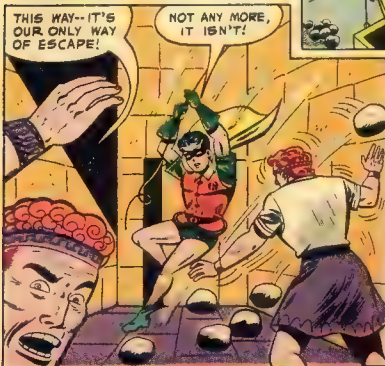
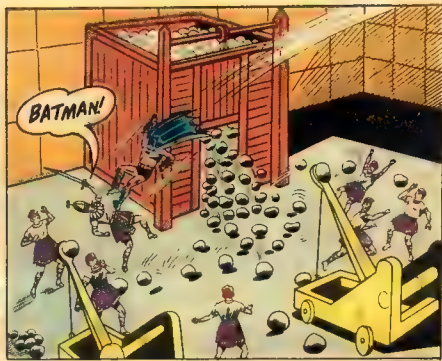
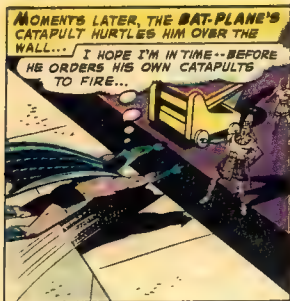
HOLD TIGHT, EVERYONE! WE'RE GOING INTO A POWER-DIVE TO QUENCH THE FIRE!





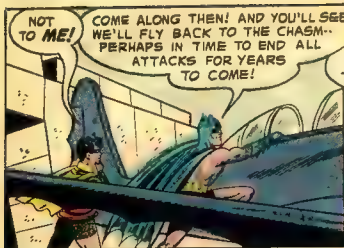


BATMAN





BATMAN



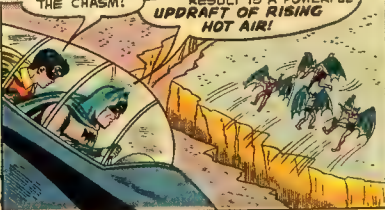
NOT TO ME!

COME ALONG THEN! AND YOU'LL SEE! WE'LL FLY BACK TO THE CHASM-- PERHAPS IN TIME TO END ALL ATTACKS FOR YEARS TO COME!

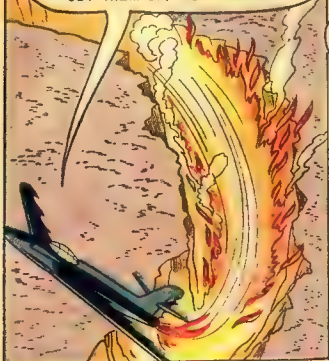
SOON AFTER, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETED THE PAIR AS THEY NEAR THE CHASM...

WHY--SOMETHING KEEPS BLOWING THEM BACK EVERY TIME THEY TRY TO FLY THE CHASM!

THAT BURNING NET FIRED THE COAL SEAMS WE DIVED INTO EARLIER! AND THE RESULT IS A POWERFUL UPDRAFT OF RISING HOT AIR!



SOME COAL VEINS BURN FOR YEARS. BUT THE COAL ISN'T BURNING AT THE REAR YET. BEFORE THE BAT-PEOPLE REALIZE IT, WE'LL FIRE IT WITH OUR JETS AND CUT THEM OFF FOR YEARS!



BUT, SUDDENLY, AS A SPURT OF EXTRA POWER SPEEDS THE CRAFT FORWARD...

BATMAN! WE'RE BLOWING UP!

NOT US! OUR JETS EXPLODED A CLOUD OF COAL DUST-- BUT-- MAYBE WE CAN STILL RIDE THE BLAST-SHOCK-- IN FACT... LOOK! OUR RATE OF ACCELERATION IS TERRIFIC!



NEXT DAY, IN THE WAYNE HOME, BRUCE AND DICK DISCUSS THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE AS BATMAN AND ROBIN...

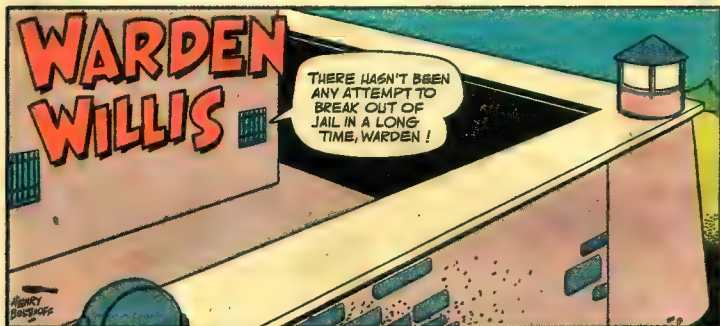
WHAT BOTHERS ME IS THAT EXPLOSION SENDING US BACK TO OUR OWN DIMENSION SO SUDDENLY THAT THE QUEEN PROBABLY THINKS WE'RE DEAD!

MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT SHE DOES, DICK.



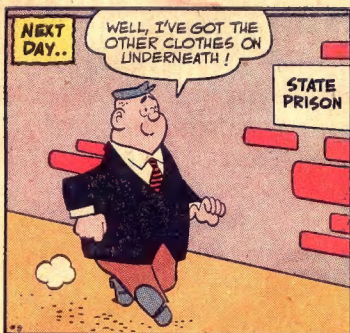
I WAS A HERO TO HER! IF SHE THOUGHT I'D RETURN SOME DAY, IT MIGHT KEEP HER FROM MARRYING THAT OFFICER. BUT--YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO NOTICE SUCH THINGS!





MEANWHILE...





FREE
OFFICIAL LEAGUE
BASEBALL OFFER
\$2 VALUE FREE!

**GENUINE OFFICIAL LEAGUE
BASEBALL FREE!!
WITH EVERY LEW BURDETTE
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**PROFESSIONAL GLOVE
EQUAL IN STYLE, QUALITY
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(MEASURES
APPROX. 11½")

FULLY WELTED

FINEST TOP GRAINED COWHIDE

AVAILABLE FOR
RIGHTIES AND
SOUTHPAWS

Seal
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LOW PRICE
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For
PROFESSIONAL
and
LITTLE LEAGUERS
ALIKE

THUMB
& WRIST
LOOP

FULLY LEATHER LACED

ROLLED
LEATHER
BOUND

LEW BURDETTE PROFESSIONAL MODEL

Because we could not possibly illustrate and do justice to this amazing glove we offer absolutely FREE a league baseball just for giving this glove a ten-day trial. If you are not absolutely thrilled with the glove, return it, and keep the ball. We will refund your FULL PURCHASE PRICE.

NOTICE TO PARENTS: We are again able to repeat this offer due to the huge volume in the past. We offer for reference:

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THE BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

LEW BURDETTE . . . 1957
World Series winner . . . PRO-
FESSIONAL MODEL . . . Equal
to gloves selling up to \$22.00

RUSH COUPON TODAY

**BUNKER HILL SPORTING GOODS CO.
P. O. BOX 94, NORTH POSTAL ANNEX
BOSTON 14, MASSACHUSETTS**

Please send on trial one Lew Burdette model fielder's glove and free baseball. Enclosed find \$7.99. I understand that I may return the glove within 10 days for my full purchase price. I keep the baseball free.

I am righthanded _____ I am lefthanded _____

NAME _____

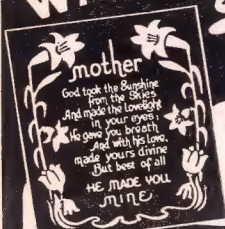
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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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